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LONDON, MONDAY, APRIL 27.

WILL ASQUITH ACT?

WITH the Mexican trouble holding the large place in the news, the Ulster situation finds a difficulty in claiming public interest, yet the most sensational news of all to Britishers is contained in the recent dispatches that the Ulstermen have snapped their fingers in the face of Asquith by importing rifles in large numbers, and bullying revenue officials. Asquith cannot long permit more of these outrages. "Watchful waiting" will need to be discarded with more dispatch than in Mexico, and for greater cause. Acts of open rebellion confront the Prime Minister. His next move will no doubt be decisive, and a stinging lesson to the rebels.

MEXICO AND THE UNITED STATES.

THERE can be but one voice in this country with reference to the difficulties now being met in Mexico, by the United States, and that voice expresses a hope that the United States will soon end all difficulty and that the rulers of that nation, from the President down, to whom war is abhorrent, will have peace. It is a world-wide pity that they have been forced into any action at all. Charles Sumner, one of their greatest orators, has, as far back as 1845, correctly voiced the sentiments of ex-President Taft and President Wilson, and all the leaders of both parties today. He said:

"In our age there can be no peace that is not honorable. There can be no honor of a nation to be found only in deeds of justice and in the happiness of its people, all of which are inconsistent with war. In the clear eye of Christian judgment, vain are its victories; infamous are its spoils. He is the true benefactor, and alone worthy of honor, who brings comfort where before was wretchedness; who dries the tear of sorrow; who pours oil into the wounds of the unfortunate; who feeds the hungry and clothes the naked; who unmasks the fetters of the slave; who does justice; who enlightens the ignorant; who enlivens and exalts, by his virtuous genius, in art, in literature, in science, the hours of life; who by words or actions inspires a love for God and man. This is the Christian hero; this is the man of honor in a Christian land. He is no benefactor, nor deserving of honor, whatever may be his worldly renown, whose life is passed in acts of force; who renounces the great law of Christian brotherhood; whose vocation is blood; who triumphs in battle over his fellowmen. "And now while we seek these blissful glories for ourselves, let us strive to extend them to other lands. Let the bugles sound the true of God to the whole world forever. And now on this Sabbath of our country lay a new stone in the grand temple of universal peace, whose dome shall be as lofty as the firmament of heaven, as broad and comprehensive as the earth itself."

It is no fault of the United States Government that they have been forced to act. Let us hope it will not reach the proportions of actual war.

THE DOGS' BILL.

THE British House of Commons has just passed the second reading to the dogs' bill, a measure intended to prevent all experiments on canines with or without anaesthetics. For years a heated controversy has raged between the vivisection and anti-vivisection camps over the subjection of dogs to experiments by the medical profession, and only last week the medical faculty of the University of Pennsylvania was hailed before the courts charged with cruelty to animals in having operated on living dogs in the course of scientific investigation. In France, too, the agitation against vivisection has become widespread, so that the action of the British Parliament will be acclaimed by animal lovers the world over.

It must be admitted that anything touching the welfare of "man's best friend" has a most direct appeal to the heart of man. Outside the human being no creature has advanced to the degree of intelligence and affection of the dog. History is filled with cases of its splendid fidelity and courage, and it is the unshakable affection for its master that has been the greatest bond between it and man. The cat has the domestic instinct strongly developed, thanks to centuries of petting and protection, but the cat never goes much beyond the patronizing stage, and is always looking out for number one. But was there ever a dog, thoroughbred or mongrel, that wouldn't risk its life for its master without a moment's hesitation? The necessity for using dogs for experiments by scientists will have to be made much more apparent than at present before humanity generally will agree with it.

Villa, with cartridges, and Villa without cartridges is apt to be a different character.

A scientist has discovered a bug that eats smoke. Must be a near relation to the firefly.

There is many a man with an eighteen-carat affection who can't do better than an eight-carat ring.

They will have to serve the war in

some sort of box score style to hold the interest of the average American.

Perhaps Huerta brought on the present war to avoid the expense of a gift for the approaching White House wedding.

In case Col. Roosevelt should be delayed in reaching the front, Uncle Sam might borrow our own Sam for a few months.

Fire Chief Aitken has given frequent warning of the fact that London's brigade requires more men. The addition of the necessary number would materially reduce insurance rates.

An apologist for Huerta says that he has no guns with which to salute the American flag. Soon it will be necessary for Uncle Sam to loan batteries to his Latin-American neighbors for fear Old Glory should be insulted.

The wife of the American charge attended a wedding at the Mexican capital while mobs raged through the streets calling for the blood of Americans. But is there a woman who would miss a wedding even with the crack of doom ringing in her ears?

The downpour of Saturday proved not only the necessity of storm sewers for the whole city, but strengthened the contention that the present system is more than half-filled with deposits of sand washed into the pipes during years of storms. Many downtown buildings had their cellars filled; there was a narrow escape from drowning; great damage and inconvenience were caused. There should be an effort made to give immediate relief.

ANY TIME.

[Judge.]
 Nell—Ellen went to an astrologer to find out when was the best time to get married.

Stell—What did he tell her?

Nell—He took one look at her and told her to grab the first chance.

A MODEST YEARN.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]
 I really do not seek, forsooth, A fountain of eternal youth. Advancing age I'd gladly bear, If I could just restore my hair.

A ZOOLOGICAL BREAK.

[Birmingham Age-Herald.]
 Teacher—Tommy, what is a boomerang?
 Tommy—I can't describe it exactly, but I know it has a short tail and can climb trees.

OVER THE ROOFS.

[Sara Teasdale.]
 I said, "I have shut my heart,
 As one shuts an open door,
 That Love may starve therein
 And trouble me no more."

But over the roofs there came
 The wet, new wind of May,
 And a tune blew up from the curb
 Where the street-players play.

My room was white with the sun
 And Love cried out in me,
 "I am strong, I will break your heart
 Unless you set me free."

SISTER'S REQUEST.

[Flegende Blaetter.]
 Sister (who wants to be left alone for a moment with her suitor)—Fritz, it's cold in the house; go into the next room and close the window.
 Fritz—But it is closed.
 Sister—Well, then, open it.

KIND REGARDS.

[Manchester Guardian.]
 "Codon cynnes lawn. Yr elddoch vn gywir—D. Lloyd George." It may be to assure those who think the chancellor of the exchequer capable of anything that the words quoted, forming the close of his letter to the Welsh Americans, conceal nothing worse than the equivalent of "Kind regards, yours truly."

MAJESTIC MADE PROFITS.

[Detroit Journal.]
 When the liner Majestic was launched in the nineties all the world wondered because it was said she had cost nearly \$2,000,000. The White Star Line has now sold "the old Majestic" to be broken up. Nevertheless, she paid for herself many times over before she retired and yielded the supremacy of the sea to turbine engines. The nations launch far costlier Dreadnoughts and super-Dreadnoughts, which have a much shorter life and never bring home anything but coffins.

APRIL IN THE HILLS.

The crows go by, a noisy throng;
 About the meadows all day long
 The shore-lark drops his brittle song,
 And up the leafless tree
 The nuthatch runs, and nods, and clings;
 The bluebird dips with flashing wings,
 The robin flutes, the sparrow sings,
 And just the swallows float and flee.

I break the spirit's cloudy bands;
 A wanderer in enchanted lands,
 I feel the sun upon my hand;
 And far from care and strife
 The broad earth bids me forth, I rise
 With lifted brow and upward eyes;
 I bathe my spirit in blue skies,
 And taste the sprigs of life.

I feel the tumult or new birth;
 I waken with the wakening earth;
 I watch the bluebird in her mirth;
 And wild with wind and sun,
 A treasure of immortal days,
 I roam the glorious earth with praise,
 The hillside and the woodland ways,
 Till earth and I are one.
 Archibald Lampman.

THE DIFFERENCE.

[Brandon News.]
 Tetrastini stopped a fire panic in a picture theatre by singing. Some singers we have heard would have precipitated one.

IRISH STEWS.

[Ottawa Citizen.]
 Four tramps got into the kitchen of an Ottawa hotel and stole an Irish stew weighing 125 pounds. Too bad they can't be captured and asked to take a trip to Ulster and repeat the feat.

WISDOM OF SOLOMON.

[Cincinnati Inquirer.]
 The reason Solomon is called the wisest man is because he never tried to tell each of his wives that she was the only woman he ever loved.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.

[Life.]
 Medium—Hush! Listen! I hear the gentle rapping of your wife.
 Victim—Gentle rapping? That's not my wife.

BOTHAS WARNING.

[London Citizen.]
 Detailed figures which have come through of the recent Transvaal elections are staggering. Out of the total of nearly 43,000 votes polled in the Rand and Pretoria divisions of the country, where four-fifths of the population live, the Labor candidate polled an aggregate of close upon 10,000 votes more

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



than the candidates of all the other parties put together. They carried, as we know, 23 out of 25 seats. Until this election the Unionist party had been dominant. The Unionist vote fell to little more than a quarter of those cast. As for the Botha party, they failed to poll more than one in every 20 of the electorate. There never has been such a political rout.

RUM PUNCH.
 [Boston Transcript.]
 Dix—I wonder if that's why "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" has survived?
 "Here," said the butcher, "here hang it, ma'am, I'll turn my back while you pinch 'em."

THE CABBIE AND HIS BIBLE.
 [Westminster Gazette.]
 An Edinburgh cabman was driving an American round the sights of the northern city. In High street he stopped, and with a wave of his whip announced: "That is John Knox's house." "John Knox?" exclaimed the American. "Who was he?" This was too much for the cabbie. "Good heavens, man!" he exclaimed. "Did you never read your Bible?"

TIME AND WORRY.
 Time and Worry met one day
 Travelling along the way.
 "I," said Time, "am gentler far
 With my people than you are."
 Worry smiled and said "It's true
 You get blamed for much I do."

"You go lightly on your way,
 Gently brushing hair with gray.
 Wrinkles now and then you place
 In some sweet and lovely face.
 But you're blamed for many a line
 And a furrow that are mine."

"You," said Time, "make people old,
 Long before my years are told.
 I would keep folks young, but you
 Bring on age before it's due;
 You accomplish it in weeks."

"Yes," said Worry, "that is true,
 Rapidly my work I do;
 You are patient, kind and slow,
 Quickly to my work I go.
 Many a sturdy back I've bent
 Long before its strength was spent."

"Why," asked Father Time, "do men
 Let you keep them company then?
 Why are you allowed to stay
 Withering youth in such a way?
 They could quickly bid you go."
 Worry answered "I don't know."

SOMETHING NEEDED.
 [Kansas City Journal.]
 "What's this you have invented?"
 "A parachute, and it is a success."
 "But is there any demand for a parachute in ordinary life?"
 "Will be if gowms keep getting tighter. This is for women to use in getting off street cars."

A TRYST.
 [By Louise Chandler Moulton.]
 I will not break the tryst, my dear,
 That we have kept so long,
 Though winter and its snows are here,
 And I've no heart for song.

You went into the voiceless night;
 Your path led far away,
 Did you forget me, Heart's Delight,
 As night forgets the day?

Sometimes I think that you would speak,
 If still you held me dear;
 But space is vast and I am weak—
 Perchance I do not hear.

Surely, however remote the star
 Your wandering feet may tread,
 When I shall pass the sundering bar
 Our souls must still be wed.

ALWAYS IN EVIDENCE.
 [Washington Star.]
 Now comes the murrum far away,
 From men in dark dejection,
 Who watch and grit their teeth and say,
 "Just wait till next election."

MOSES AND JESUS.
 [By Israel Zangwill.]
 Methought on two Jews meeting I did chance—
 One old, stern-eyed, deep browed; yet
 garlanded
 With living light of love around his head;

The other young, with sweet, seraphic glance,
 Round them went on the Town's Socratic dance,
 Hunger a-piping while at heart he bled.
 Salom Alekhem mournfully each said,
 Nor eyed the other straight, but looked askance.

Sudden from Church outrolled an organ hymn,
 From Synagogue a loudly chanted air,
 Each with its Prophet's high acclaim
 Instant.
 Then for the first time met their eyes
 swift-linked
 In one strange, silent, piteous gaze, and dim
 With bitter tears of agonized despair.

SELECTED BITS.
 [Detroit Free Press.]
 The late Henry Townsend Martin was

one day describing to a New York man his adventures in the London slums.

"Slum butcher shops," he said, "are very interesting, especially on a Saturday night, when the Sunday meat is being bought."

"Once, in the New Cut, I stepped before a dreadful-looking stall of meat. There was a platter of particularly vile stuff called 'selected bits.' These selected bits the butcher was offering to an old lady for threepence, but she insisted that this was too high."

"Take 'em for tuppence, then," said the butcher. "Best selected bits, a platterful for tuppence. You can't do better nor that."

"I don't know," said the old lady. "It seems rather high."

"Will ye give a penny for 'em?" "Still the old lady hesitated."

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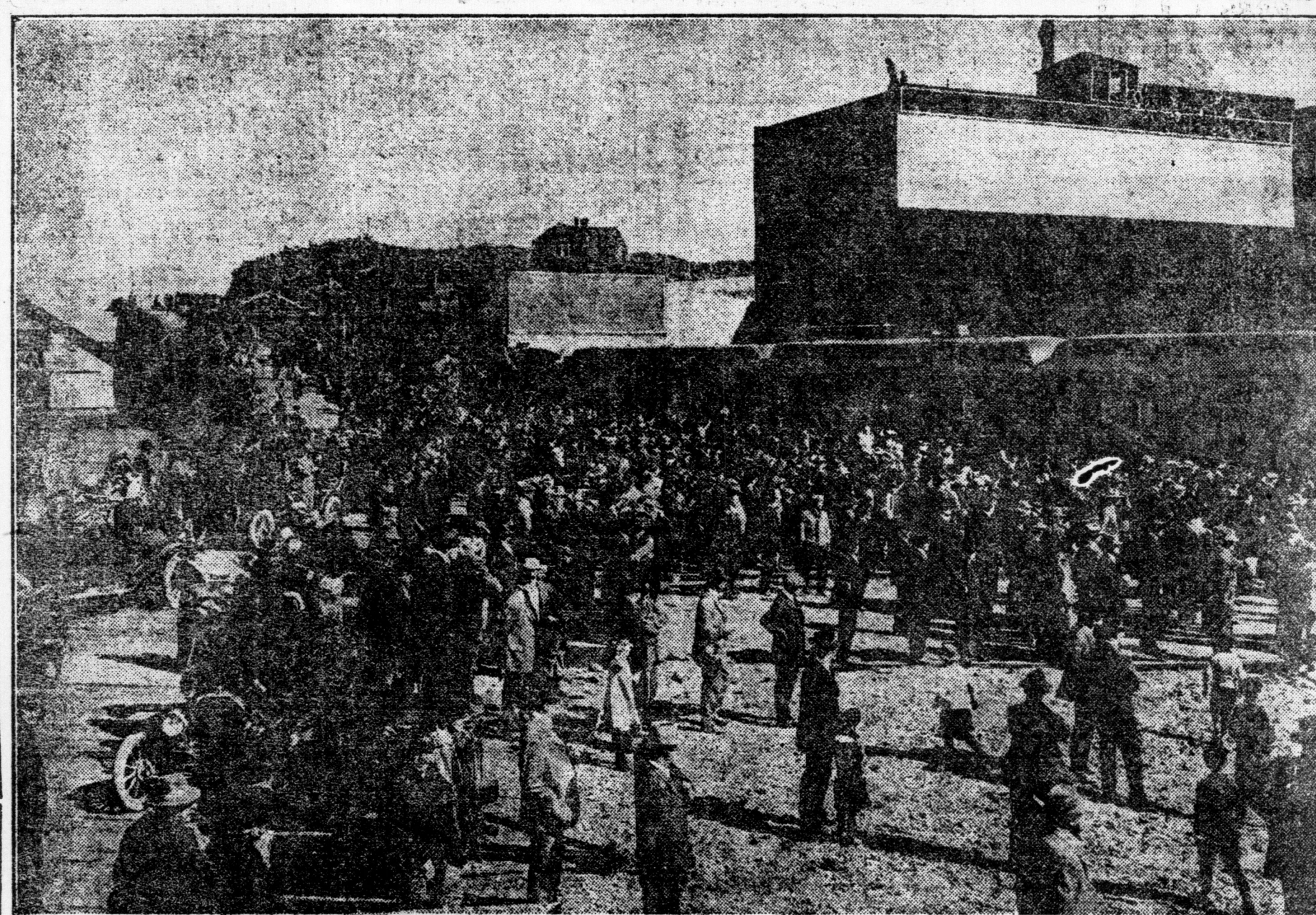
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SELECTED BITS.
 [Detroit Free Press.]
 The late Henry Townsend Martin was

Sold by All Leading Stationers in This City and Throughout the Province of Ontario

FIRST GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC TRAIN FROM WINNIPEG ARRIVES AT PRINCE RUPERT AND IS WELCOMED BY THE CITIZENS.



Following the driving of the last spike on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway at Nechako Crossing, British Columbia, the special train bearing officials from Winnipeg, who had been present at the historic event, proceeded westward over the main line and entered Prince Rupert. It was the first through train to reach the Pacific terminus of the line, and the Prince Rupert residents naturally welcomed this tangible evidence that at last a highway of steel stretched from the

ports of their city through the Rockies and Cascades to the Atlantic. Although the season was early—the 9th of April—Prince Rupert, sitting trimly over a splendid harbor, was bathed in sunshine. The railwaymen had left Winnipeg people still wearing heavy clothing, to find in Prince Rupert green lawns and budding flowers, and everyone in summer dress. At exactly 1:16 o'clock, the first train from Winnipeg swept through the yards, amid a roar of cheers that came from the heart. Mr. Morley Donaldson, vice-pres-

ident and general manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific, with other officials stood barheaded on the rear platform of the last coach. The train consisted of three officials' cars, two standard sleepers, one dining-car and a baggage car. Two hours before the arrival of the train the crowd had begun to gather. Automobiles hurried along the overhead approach to the station, one of them bringing the local band, which played "The Maple Leaf" as the train drew to a stop. The mayor and aldermen were present to

welcome the party, and the city hall staff and those of other institutions were given time off, while the school children were out in force. Mr. Donaldson and his companions were escorted to automobiles; there was a procession up town, and after this an informal reception. Every member of the party was enthusiastically welcomed along the scenery along the new transcontinental route, but they were also impressed with the fact that the linking of the steel means the opening of a new land rich in material things.

From Western Ontario Press

BERLIN'S WISH.
 [Galt Reporter.]
 Berlin will now be wishing for a fire. They have a motor fire truck.

EDISON'S ODDITY.
 [Watford Guide-Advocate.]
 The most remarkable man alive today is generally admitted to be Thomas A. Edison—and there are people who will be quite horrified at learning that he chews tobacco.

NO COMPLAINT.
 [Quebec Mercury.]
 A woman in Chicago is operating on the Jack-the-bugger style, and is reported to have kissed several men. We've been watching the police records closely, but so far, there's not even one stingy little complaint registered by the man attacked.

SAM'S NEW JOB.
 [Stratford Beacon.]
 It is reported that Col. Sam Hughes is not going to appoint a successor to the late General Cotton, Inspector-gen-

GUARD THE FIRES.
 [Chatham Planet.]
 The Canadian Forestry Association has issued an important bulletin for the benefit of campers who will this summer spend an outing in the forests of New Ontario. It is in reference to the protecting of these forests against fire.

Attention to a few points may save much loss from this cause. No match, cigar-end, or other burning object should be thrown down in the forest until totally extinguished. Camp fires should not be larger than is necessary and should not be left, even for a short time, until one is perfectly sure they are "dead out." Fires should not be built in dangerous places, such as among leaves, near rotten wood, or any place where they are likely to spread. Avoid building a fire against a large or a hollow log, for in such a place it is hard to know when the fire has been thoroughly extinguished. In windy weather a hole should be dug down to the mineral soil and the fire confined in this.

JOINS WASHINGTON EMBASSY.
 LONDON, APRIL 25.—The appointment of Captain Guy R. A. Gaunt as naval attaché of the British Embassy at Washington, dating from June 1, in succession to Captain Heathcoat S. Grant, was gazetted today.

WIFE-MURDER CHARGED.
 YARMOUTH, N. S., APRIL 26.—Eliagar Hilton was arrested yesterday charged with murdering his wife, Susan Hilton, at South Yarmouth, N. S., on April 24, by striking her with a lamp. He was remanded until May 24.

SMOTHERING OF ASTHMA STOPS QUICK THOUSANDS CURED BY "CATARRHOZONE"

Count Ten—Then Relief Comes From Chronic Asthma.

Nothing yet discovered can compare with Catarrhozone in bad, ugly cases of Asthma. Catarrhozone is the one remedy that can be sent quickly and direct to all parts of the breathing apparatus. The effect from Catarrhozone is a quick one—you feel better in no time—keep up the good work, use Catarrhozone as directed and you get well. If your case is curable, if anything on earth can rid you permanently of Asthma, it will be Catarrhozone. It contains that strangely soothing and

powerful antiseptic found in the Blue Gum Tree of Australia, and this is fortified by other germ-killing properties which, when so scientifically combined, make Catarrhozone a veritable specific for Asthma, Catarrh and Bronchitis. Even though many other remedies have failed—even though you are discouraged and blue—cheer up and try Catarrhozone today. What it repeatedly has done for others it will surely not fail to accomplish for you. Catarrhozone is not expensive. One dollar will buy a complete outfit from any druggist. The money will be well spent because your immediate improvement in health will surpass your fondest expectations. Don't wait—today is the time to use Catarrhozone.